

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL XIX.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, NOV. 26, 1897.

NO. 94

Winter Underwear! NOW'S THE TIME TO BUY IT.

A few days delay may give the doctor a job and possibly the undertaker. Our line is very complete and our prices are the lowest.

WHAT WE HAVE:

Mens and boys good weight white and colored merino Undershirts, French neck and full size, for..... 25c a garment.	Mens and boys ribbed Undershirts and Drawers, for..... 25c a garment.	Mens fleeced Undershirts and Drawers, extra heavy, for..... 45c a garment.
Mens natural wool Undershirts and Drawers—pearl buttons—French neck, ribbed bottoms. 50c a garment.	Mens camels hair Undershirts and Drawers—extra heavy for..... 75c a garment.	Mens fine wool fleeced Health Underwear—elegant quality, for..... 1.00 a garment.
Mens Extra heavy Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, for..... 50c a garment.	Mens fine derby ribbed Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, for..... 1.25 a garment.	Boys cotton Merino Undershirts and Drawers—3 years old, up, for..... 20, 25 and 30c a garment.

We take orders for the celebrated Dr. Jaros and Dr. Jaeger Hygienic Underwear in separate and combination suits, for men, women and children.

We are in a position to save our customers money on underwear, as every dollar's worth of our stock was bought before the new tariff prices went into effect.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

A GOOD PAIR.

Little Giant School Shoes
Combines Style and Service for

School or Dress wear.

Every pair stamped Little Giant School Shoes on bottom.

PRICES

1.25 to 1.50.

Our Own Brand.



Good Luck School Shoes
Tried and True, Reliable and Honest.

Modest In Price.

Every pair stamped (in a horse shoe) on bottom Good Luck.

PRICES

75c, 1.00 & 1.25.

Our Own Brand.

Petree & Co. Sign of the Big Boot.

If We Are Right, In

Taking It For Granted

That you will need some harness this month, we want to see you at
207 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

We have taken special care in the selection of our goods this fall and are confident that we can please you with the quality of our stock. We not only carry the largest and best selected stock of

Harness and Saddlery

in the city, but we devote our entire attention to this line and for that reason we can name prices that will surprise you. Don't fail to

See our Line of Lap-robos.

We bought before the tariff on these goods went into effect and can save you 35 per cent. on your purchase and show you more different patterns than all other houses in the city, combined.

Remember We are here to please you and it is no trouble to show our goods.

F. A. YOST & CO.

Exclusive Harness and Saddlery House.

GEN. CASSIUS CLAY.

TOYS AND TRINKETS HE HAS PROVIDED HAVE LOST THEIR CHARM

An Old Man's Fond Hopes Shattered by a Wayward Girl Who Does Not Want to Be a Great Lady.

Valley View, Ky., Nov. 24.—The romance of Gen. Cassius Marcellus Clay has turned to a farce. His child wife, upon whom he had set his heart, and who was to grow into a great lady, remains a plain, crude, peasant girl, who prefers the cabin of her laborer brother to the luxurious home of her ancient husband.

Gen. Clay is entrenched in his home at White Hall with arsenals and armed retainers at hand prepared to repel the invasions of inquisitive correspondents. Mrs. Cassius Marcellus Clay is in the two-room hut of her brother, who works in a saw-mill. She is gay and happy, and will chat and gossip with any male man who comes along.

"I have left him," the young wife said to day. "I may return to him. I don't know yet. He wants me to. He did not treat me right. He would not let me go to parties and objected to my visiting any of my relatives. He gave me everything I wanted and sent me a lot of money twice since I left. When he came home from Cincinnati he brought me a guitar, a whole lot of candy and bananas and many nice things. But I don't love him any more. He would always let me go to visit my neighbors, but he sent a man along to see that none of his relatives tried to kill me. I got tired of being a prisoner." She don't love him any more and

der sympathy for her and I resolved to marry her so that I might have authority to direct her education and protect her from the wiles of the world and lift her from the lowly walks where her lot had been cast."

Mrs. Dora, it seems, refuses to be lifted beyond a certain point and is waiting for the "wiles of the world" to seek her out so that she may do better with them on her own book.

When a reporter called at "White-hall" Gen. Clay pointed a rifle at him and said:

"Leave, or I'll shoot you dead."

Five or six retainers of the general, also armed with rifles, shotguns and revolvers backed up the command. The general, through a neighbor, sent word that he loved his wife dearly; that she had cost him more than \$15,000; that her people were not fit associates for her, and that if she would come back he would agree to anything within reason.

Gen. Clay has been a soldier, a journalist, a politician, an orator and a duelist. He has killed four men in encounters growing out of politics and had a stormy career as an abolitionist in the heart of the slavery country of the South.

A MAN ON THE SCENE.

Valley View, Ky., Nov. 24.—Dora Clay, wife of Cassius M. Clay, attended Wm. Bryant, the would-be suicide, in her brother's cottage here to day. It was the night before last that William took poison. A doctor saved him. He refuses to tell why he sought death. He was asked if it was not because he and Dora were in love. He blushed violently and finally said he had nothing to say. Dora was much worried over his attempt on his life, and yesterday she was suffering from extreme nervousness.

Bryant is twenty years old, rather good looking, and is said to be in love with Dora. Dora's brother, Clell Richardson, married Bryant's sister. William often visited the girl while she was

CREAM OF NEWS.

IF IT IS NEW AND TRUE THIS COLUMN HAS IT.

Conductor Dead—Shot His Companion—Buggy Overturned—Hog Stealing—Barney P'Pool Dead.

The County Teachers.

The county teachers will meet at Pembroke to-morrow and the interesting program published Tuesday will be carried out. Not only teachers but others interested in school work are invited to attend.

Closed By the Sheriff.

Ed Bradley's saloon at Guthrie was closed by an officer one day this week on account of debt. He had been in the business for about four years. It is probable that he will be able to arrange to open up again at an early date.

Held On a Charge of Hog Stealing.

Dick Outlaw and Meek Reeves, both colored, were tried at Lafayette Tuesday on a charge of hog stealing and held over to Circuit Court. Constable Hester brought the negroes in to town and they were placed in jail.

More Disappointment For the Major.

Major S. R. Crumbaugh's claim for back pay due him for services in the army has been overruled by the controller of the treasury. The Major is still in Washington and has not abandoned hope of receiving some sort of an appointment.

Dr. Wood Growing Worse.

Dr. Ben S. Wood, who was hurt by a runaway horse about two weeks ago, is growing worse and is in a very critical condition. His injuries are now causing the gravest apprehension to his friends. Several ribs were broken and the lung was lacerated and serious inflammation still prevails.

Caught Under the Vehicle.

Mrs. Clarence Harris and Miss Eunice Calhoun were out driving Tuesday and in turning a corner on High street the buggy struck a post and was overturned. Miss Calhoun was caught under the vehicle and her face and head, were very badly bruised. Mrs. Harris escaped with a few scratches.

Filled Him With Shot.

Messrs. J. M. Abshire and Frank Simmons, of Guthrie, were out bird hunting Tuesday. Simmons walked behind a clump of bushes just as a covey was flushed and when Abshire fired nearly all the load struck Simmons in the hip and side, sprinkling him from head to foot. He was knocked down and remained unconscious for several minutes. The young man was taken back to his home and nearly all the shot were picked out. He is not seriously wounded and will be up in a few days. The affair was purely accidental.

Barney P'Pool Dead.

Mr. Barney A. P'Pool died at Phoenix, Arizona, Tuesday, in the 33rd year of his age. He was a victim of consumption and went west in search of relief. Mr. P'Pool was a native of the Bainbridge neighborhood but for several years had filled a department position at Washington. He was a bright and promising young man and had several times been promoted when his health failed.

His brother, Oscar P'Pool, and his mother, Mrs. Armstrong, were with him at the time of his death. They are coming east with the remains and the interment is expected to take place at Bell's Chapel, near Trenton, next Monday or Tuesday.

Mr. P'Pool was unmarried. He leaves a large number of relatives in Christian, Trigg and Todd counties.

The Universalist church of this city has engaged as their pastor, Rev. Arthur Roberts, of Michigan. He will enter upon his duties next Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The public is cordially invited. Mr. Roberts is a graduate from Canton Theological school, and is a young minister who comes well recommended.

Jos. Sweeney got \$5,000 in a damage suit against the L. & N. at Lagrange.



Special..... IN School Shoes

Woodbury's celebrated line of solid, dependable shoes at reasonable prices.

Sizes 5 to 8	98c
Sizes 8½ to 11	1.23
Sizes 11½ to 2	1.47

Fine and heavy dongola and grain, handsome and dressy but strong.

BASSETT & CO.

has tired of the expensive toys this old man has bought for her because they keep her constantly in mind of the fact that she is but a ward and not a wife in reality.

And then, too, as she has grown to womanhood, she was only 14 three years ago when she married, she has learned to take a delight in the attention of the young men who flock about her when her patriarchal old husband is off to Louisville or Cincinnati to have his eyes repaired so that he can for a few years longer gaze upon the bundle of loveliness he purchased because of her heroism on a railroad bridge when her mother was killed. The story the old man has been telling of how he married her is in the light of late developments a sadly pathetic one. He does not tell it now because he will talk to no one in his fit of senile anger, but he has told it often. In a recent interview he said: "It was a long time before I could get my child wife to comprehend that she was mistress of my big house and of the landscape about her, and she had a little garden of her own, the highest idea of domain she could grasp. She was a child and I treated her as such, and have faithfully endeavored to make a model woman of her, and believe I shall elevate her thoughts and aspirations."

"I changed her name to Dora, which is Spanish for 'golden haired.' Her surname was Richardson. Her mother, you will remember, was killed by an engine on the high bridge over the Kentucky river, on the Queen & Crescent Railroad. Dora was with her mother at the time, a mere child, and saved her own life by clinging to the bridge timbers. She was the first person to clamber down the side of the cliff to reach her dead mother. This made her a heroine in my eyes and when she came to my neighborhood my heart was touched with ten-

at White Hall. Gen. Clay suspecting that he had designs on Dora, chased him off the place, threatening to shoot him. To-day the young people were alone together in Clell's house until late this afternoon, when Dora went to see a neighbor.

Her pastor, Rev. W. G. Young, who says General Clay wants him to persuade Dora to return, has not been at Clell's house. Dora says no matter how many preachers come to see her, she will not go back until she finishes her visit.

The Mystic Midgets Are Coming.

One of the most novel and charming entertainments ever given in this city by home talent may be seen at Holland's Opera, Dec. 17 and 18, under the auspices of the Public School Library.

The Mystic Midgets, Liliputian Carnival of Nations, and the German Gnomes are very well known to most of us already and now to see our own young people impersonate these different characters in real life and blood with the many schemes and adventures that these young imps portrayed is worthy of the hearty laugh by all who see them.

The Canata is designed for the old as well as the young. All those who do not see the Midgets on their flying trip will have much to regret after they take their departure.

Rev. Dexter G. Whittinghill, of New Orleans formerly of Madisonville, has the yellow fever. A telegram was received by the family to that effect a few days since. His physician sent word that the sick man was doing very well and that there was no very great danger of a fatal termination of the disease.

Some thief stole Judge Petree's Thanksgiving turkey from a coop on Tuesday night. Several other parties suffered similar misfortunes.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure